

Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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NUMBER 3.

Official Directory.

LOWMEYER H. DAVIS, M. C., Fourth District, Cape Girardeau.
BERNARD ZWART, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court, Iron County.
LOUIS F. DUNNING, Judge 26th Circuit, Iron County.
WILL R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney, Iron County.
J. W. BERRYMAN, Representative, Arcadia.
FRANK DINGER, Presiding Judge, Iron County.
JOSEPH L. STEPHENS, Bellview, and **JOHN KEMPER, Dea Arc.** Associate Judges.
JOHN F. T. EDWARDS, Judge of Probate Court, Iron County.
JAMES BUFORD, Sheriff and Collector, Iron County.
JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court, Iron County.
B. M. NALL, Clerk County Court, Iron County.
I. G. WHITWORTH, Treasurer, Iron County.
WM. E. BELL, Assessor, Bellview.
JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator, Iron County.
DR. N. C. GRIFFITH, Coroner, Iron County.

Circuit Court is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.
County Court convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.
Probate Court is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

Societies.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A. M., meets on the First and Third Tuesdays in every month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Iron County.
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Iron County, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.
Masonic Lodge No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, in Iron County.
PHOENIX LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.
IRONTON LODGE, No. 1, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, at its Hall, in Iron County.

Churches.

MASS every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. in the Chapel of the Arcadia College. Evening instruction, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at 8 o'clock. At the First Church Catholic Church Mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain streets, Iron County. M. E. Pastor. Residence: Iron County, Mo. Services, Second and Fourth Sundays in each month. Sabbath School every Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

FRANK DINGER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
 And Agent for the Mutual Life and Home Fire Insurance Companies of New York, and the Aetna Insurance Company.
 Office—One door north of the Iron County House, IRONTON, MO.

BERNARD ZWART, COM' R. U. S. CIRCUIT COURT, E. DIST. MO., Attorney at Law, Iron County, Missouri.

PAY PROMPT ATTENTION To Collections, taking depositions Paying taxes in all counties in Southeast Missouri, to settlements of Estate and of Partnership accounts, Business at the land office, purchase and sale of Mineral lands, and all Business entrusted to his care; Examination of land titles and conveying a specialty.

C. D. YANCEY, Attorney at Law,
 500 Olive St., Louis. Mo. | PIEDMONT, MO.
 PRACTICE in the Federal Courts, Circuit Court and Court of Appeals in St. Louis, and in all the courts of record in Southeast Missouri. my2

W. R. EDGAR, Attorney at Law,
 Prosecuting Attorney for Iron Co., IRONTON, MO.

WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION To Collections, and all Business in the State Courts. Office, south of courthouse square. 16

FRANK COOLEY, Attorney at Law,
 FARMINGTON, MISSOURI.

GIVES prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to him.

Dr. A. S. Prince, DENTIST
 IRONTON, MO.
 Room 13, AMERICAN HOTEL.

TENDERS his professional services to the people of this section. He will be found at all times at the place above named, and will give prompt attention to the demands of his patrons.

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 (Graduate of Homeopathic College, St. Louis.)
HAVING a private residence located in Iron County, offers her services to her old patrons and friends. Treats all classes of diseases, especially chronic cases. Gives Vapor Baths at her residence, equal in effect to the Hot Springs baths. Also, Electric and Medicinal Baths. In Rheumatism and Neuralgia is her treatment especially successful. 10-11-12
ATTENDS TO CALLS AT ALL HOURS.

J. J. GILMORE, (Representing Southeast Missouri)
 WITH

G. W. GAUSS' SONS, Wholesale Dealers in Boots and Shoes
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 M. CANMANN, Agent.

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AGENTS For the Illustrated Life and Adventures of **WANTED! Frank and Jesse James,**

noted Western Outlaws, whose career of bold and reckless daring for 18 years is without parallel in history. For so long a period baffling the officers of the law and the shrewdest detective force in America, with a reward of \$25,000 for their apprehension, dead or alive, and still at large, they are the wonder of our civilization. Hon. J. A. DAVIS of St. Louis Press, and a Member of the Missouri legislature, in two years of hard labor procured the facts and prepared a book more thrilling than romance, but reliable and authentic in every detail. The demand for it is immense. Agents sell 200 to 300 in a county. For terms and full description write to N. D. THOMPSON & CO., Publishers, 223-231 St. Louis, Mo.

THOS. BEARD, Mineral Inspector.
AKE & BEARD, Real Estate Brokers,
 CONVEYANCERS, AND INSPECTORS OF MINERAL LANDS IN IRONTON, MO.
 Personal Examination of Mineral Lands, and True Reports made. Examination of Titles, Taxes Paid. Money loaned or invested for Parties so desiring. Collections Made, Etc., Etc.

Order of Publication.
 In the Circuit Court of Iron County, Mo., in vacation—July 12th 1880:
 James Tiley vs. Josephine Tiley.

NOW at this day comes the plaintiff, and files his petition, verified by affidavit, setting forth among other things, that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Missouri, and can not be summoned in this action by the ordinary process of law; it is, therefore, ordered by the undersigned clerk of the circuit court of Iron County, Missouri, in vacation, that publication be made notifying said defendant, Josephine Tiley, that an action has been commenced against her in the circuit court of said county, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a divorce from the bonds of matrimony heretofore contracted between said plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of abandonment.

And unless she be and appear at the next term of said court, to be held for the county of Iron, and State of Missouri, at the courthouse, in said county, on the fourth Monday in October next, 1880, and on or before the sixth day thereof, (if the term shall so long continue; and, if not, then before the end of the term), and plead, answer or demur to said plaintiff's petition, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment rendered accordingly.

It is further ordered that a copy hereof be published according to law in the Iron County Register, a weekly newspaper published in said county of Iron, and State of Missouri. **JOS. HUFF, Clerk.**
 A true copy: Attest with seal, this 12th day of July, 1880. (SEAL.) **JOS. HUFF, Clerk.** Iron County circuit court.

The Platform of Flanagan.

Republicans there at Chicago, When striving to strengthen their clan again, Accepted without a demurmer The simple, plain platform of Flanagan.
 "We are here," said the patriot Texas, "To get into place if we can again, And what do we think we are after? Why, nothing but office," said Flanagan.
 The flames of old sectional hatreds The resolute party must fan again, To give full effect to the doctrine So plainly expressed by its Flanagan.

Though bleached the shirt that was bloody, The party must try the old plan again, For that is the certain which covers The excellent platform of Flanagan.
 The skulls of intelligent freemen The party now hopes to trepan again, Extracting the brains to make room for The high moral doctrine of Flanagan.

The party will go to blue blazes, Its chiefs be put under the ban again, Unless it can force on the people The gospel according to Flanagan.
 To prove itself honest in purpose, And sure of electing its man again, It chose at Chicago a spokesman To stand on the platform of Flanagan.

But failure confronts the corrupt ones, For Hancock is leading the van again, And voters demand something purer Than shows in the platform of Flanagan. —(New York Sun.)

The New York Sun says there are reasons for expecting that during President Hancock's administration Spanish cruisers will not make a target of the American flag.

The Boston Traveller bitterly opposes the sending of Republican speakers to the South. The Traveller is trying to make its readers believe that the speakers will all be strangled as soon as they cross Mason and Dixon's line. This is an old device of the fraud organs.

The New York Hour says: Perhaps the last person in the world who would be likely to come forward as an eulogist of Gen. Hancock is the Republican Presidential candidate. Yet in an article in the North American Review for March-April, 1878, Gen. Hancock is spoken of in the highest terms, and reference is made to "his long service on the staff before the war, his honorable and distinguished service as a corps commander during the war." This article is signed "James A. Garfield."

The two factions of the Democratic party in Philadelphia have come together and again present a harmonious whole. A city committee has been organized on the basis proposed by the so-called peace commissioner some weeks ago, both factions being recognized in the organization, and Hon. Lewis C. Cassidy has been elected chairman. The settlement of the difficulties between the heretofore contending wings of the party is not for the campaign only; but is understood to be permanent. The compromise will be worth several thousand votes to the Democratic national ticket and renders Philadelphia a fairly debatable city.

Only one copy of the report of the Poland committee could be had for love or money, and this is kept under watch and ward in the Congressional library, at Washington. The document has literally gone out of print. This is a matter of surprise, inasmuch as great numbers of the report were printed. Perhaps this can be explained by the fact that so many persons were interested in gathering up and suppressing them. Fortunately newspaper files of the time are abundant, and from them all necessary evidence can be procured to convict the parties to the Credit Mobilier rascality. Besides, the facts are still fresh in the minds of the people. The suppression of the Poland report will have no effect to conceal any of the facts.

At a meeting of a local Republican club in Washington City, the other night, J. Hale Sypher, ex-member of Congress from Louisiana, made a long speech, in which he rather "went for" the Republican party. He criticised Grant, dug up the bloody shirt, called Garfield as weak as water, and said that the bottom of the Republican party had dropped out. He read White-Laid out of the party, and said "Murat Halstead was the greatest and most corrupt political Ishmaelite in the country, and that he had told him so," and remarked that Joe Medill come down to visit him in Louisiana, and then, going back to St. Louis, made the most beastly attack on the South possible. Hayes, he said, was merely the supe in the great fight of 1876; that he only came on the stage to turn the light out and lower the curtain.

From "Farmer."

WINCHESTER, Scott Co., July 26, 1880. Ed. Register—
 I was ashamed of my last when it appeared in print; there were so many omissions and mistakes. It was my own fault and not the printer's, however. A man is to blame if he tries to write and keep up a running conversation at the same time, and then does not read over and correct his manuscript.

I have some bad news for the farmers down your way; after all the vicissitudes of winter and spring this whole fall wheat country ripened a heavy crop of grain, and such a flood of this cereal is now pouring into market as was never known before. The quality and yield per acre are not equal to last year, but the acreage so very much larger that the crop, in the aggregate, is far ahead of last year. A new feature in this year's harvest was the general introduction of self-binding reapers, both twine and wire. More machines were sold than could be delivered, and farmers were running to railroad depots night and day, while their wheat was getting dead ripe in the field; many were disappointed at last, and were compelled to resort to their old reapers and hire binders at \$2 a day. With a fair promise of wheat next spring, so many of these machines will be brought in, that harvest hands will be at a discount. Not only will the reaper bind the wheat next year, but bunch it ready for shocking; so that even less help will be needed in the field than had to follow them this year. Their machinery is more complicated than that of the ordinary reaper, but is mostly cast, and easily replaced when broken or worn. They greatly expedite harvest work, not only because they can bind and bunch, but because they are tireless, and can be run night and day, and Sunday, too, as they were here this year. Here, as elsewhere, farm hands receive lower wages than any other, though they work harder, and for more hours, than any other laborers. Harvest has been the only time that they could get really remunerative wages; but the harvest is now shortened, the wages cut down, and while these machines operate to drive labor from others' fields, they put the price of the field still further out of labor's reach. One can not help wondering when capital will lay upon labor the feather that broke the camel's back. Now the wrong is not in the invention and introduction of machinery, but in allowing capital to drive and divorce labor from the land upon which such machinery is used. Under proper social conditions such inventions would save labor; under our present social conditions they starve labor, and bring the poor more and more under the control of the rich.

I had expected, when the Presidential and local tickets were made up, to have some stirring political news for your columns; but never, within the recollection of your correspondent, has there been so little about such matters; the masses seem to have concluded that all these platforms are twaddle and twaddle, and there is no excitement whatever. The county tickets here—three of them—are more or less displeasing to a majority of the voters, and if any had the courage to run independent, who are at all acceptable, they would win.

Looking over the prospect from this point there seems to be a hard chance for Garfield, and the Republican party generally; not because their opponents are either very active or enthusiastic, but because the party that was born as the champion of freedom has come out with such a dish-water platform that the election is likely to go by default as it were. There is always a calm before a storm, and we may look for a hubbub after the election, if this quiet lasts even so long.

The census returns of our county have been partially published and show a gain of 98, or less than one per cent. for the last decade. Winchester, the county seat, shows a loss of over 300. Scott will, however, show very fairly along side almost any county in the States between the Monongahela and the Mississippi and north of the Ohio. The immigration into these States has been almost nothing; the emigration from them has been large, because land is here, as in the Old World, fast becoming the rich man's luxury. The less wealthy are driven from the State to seek homes nearer the sand-hills and the Rockies.

Old friends and relatives in Kansas and Nebraska give rather doleful news, on account of the early drouth and the later ravages of the chinch bug. Here the early spring was very dry, so that farmers got well on with their farm work, while May and June were a showery and seasonable, for hog and

hominny, as one could wish. Just now the early corn, which is in full silk and tassels, sorely needs a shower, and the dust is far more plentiful than pleasant.

Your last correspondent from Bellevue thinks that locally a bad one to raise children in, on account of the bad moral atmosphere that pervades that hollow in the Ozarks, while "Uncle Toby" thinks St. Louis is all going to the bad; but if either of these writers would come here, or go anywhere in Christendom, where the scramble to live is so outrageous, he would find about the same condition of things.

People complain that nowadays our education does not educate, and no wonder at that; for if any teacher should tell his scholars frankly what it required to make them successful men and women, as success is measured in society now, he would be turned out of his school. Yet every day fathers and mothers unwittingly teach their offspring that the road to fortune is the way to success, and that beside being industrious they must be saving to meanness, and in some way strive to overreach others.

Lately a stranger, who refused to give his name, applied to our county officials, asking to be sent to the poor-house for medical attendance, as he was destitute and very sick. Managing to crawl out of town, he got over a fence into an oat field and there in sight of the glittering steeples, where hypocrites do congregate, and in a land called civilized and Christian, the old man lay down and died like a sick and hungry dog. A few days afterwards his body was found in a state so sickening and repulsive that it was difficult to get a corner's jury. Shame! Shame! Shame!! This may be a Christian land; this may be a glittering civilization—but only on the surface. Its heart is black, and its feet still stuck in the mire of barbarism. FARMER.

Gen. Neal Dow—His High Testimonials.

[From the New Orleans Democrat.]
 Neal Dow, the great Prohibitionist of Maine, enters the arena for the Presidential contest and promises to prove a formidable rival of Garfield. Neal is a straight-talker on bloody-shirtism and the abolition and prohibition of the sale of alcoholic and vinous spirits. He is the author of the great Maine law. His party is made up exclusively of Radicals, and he expects to reinforce it largely from the ranks of the disgraced Blaineites. He enters the field bearing in one hand Blaine's bloody shirt and in the other an empty, inverted whiskey bottle. Garfield has dodged and equivocated on these cardinal issues, as well as on all others. His record is blurred with inconsistencies and contradictions thereon. Neal's is perfect and complete on both. He illustrated his tenacity to both during his military career, which was passed in this State. Coming hither with a regiment from Maine in the army of Butler, in 1862, he achieved great distinction for his indefatigable efforts to enforce prohibition among his own soldiers and the prisoners placed in his charge. He brought home to the "diabolic rebels" the very severest penalties of their crimes, on a scale limited only by the range of territory occupied by his brigade. His depredations and spoils of the defenseless people were only paralleled by those of Tilly and Alva. In his view the rebels added to their crime of rebellion the more atrocious one of toddying and wine-bibbing. His first orders after occupying the rich country below this city were to search all the houses of the planters, and of the negro cabins, for dangerous weapons, such as bird guns, bottles, barrels, goblets and all vessels used to hold and carry liquids of every description. His soldiers were directed to seize and convey all such to his headquarters. Gourds were good enough for rebels. If the men should happen to fall upon any silver goblets or vessels, those should be appropriated to the use of the General himself.

His men did not relish this duty. In truth, Neal's prohibition regulations were quite as offensive, if not more so, to them, than to the so-called rebels, and so when all the bottles, casks, demijons, garde vins, decanters and other containers of the obnoxious liquids were brought into camp, reeking with the odor of recent old Bourbon cognac and Burgundy, they were invariably empty. There never was so large and wealthy a region of the South which was so entirely free from the presence and use by its inhabitants of any of these demoralizing agencies, against which Neal had warred so vigorously all his life. These empty vessels proved this. The men of the command, who were so diligent in executing this order, and who poured into the camp loaded down with these discarded utensils, these "vessels of wrath," and threw them down so exultingly before the general, manifested in a very lively manner their satisfaction. In these successful raids they even went so far in their hilarity and sportiveness as to erect a monument of these spolia optima before the General's marquee, the base of which was composed of heavy crockery utensils much used in families. Among these vessels, of which the planters of Plaquemines were thus despoiled, there happened to be some old antique family goblets of pure silver, which were found in the wine room or pantry of a wealthy and festive old planter who was well known at the North, where he was then sojourning,

as in the South, as a strong Unionist. These goblets were of rare and costly style and material. There were, however, associated in the mind of the great Prohibitionist with unwholesome. There were current traditions that many a high wassail had been held at the princely mansion of the planter to whom these goblets had descended, and at which the said vessels figured conspicuously and actively in the perverted use and demoralizing effects of receiving and conveying from bottles and decanters to misguided and infuriated lips huge draughts of what was only known to Dow as "liquid hell fire," but by the deluded victims of a certain heathen god were esteemed as genuine and inspiring burgundy, champagne, sherry and sazarac.

To punish the misdeeds of the past and prevent all future repetitions thereof, Dow wisely and philanthropically concluded, in the spirit of Washington Irving's schoolmaster, who searched the pockets of his pupils for apples, appropriating the same to his own refreshment to prevent the mulberry from breaking out in the school. So Neal confiscated all these instruments of vice and demoralization to his own behoof and the decoration of his own buffet at Portland, Maine. Thus the antique goblets of that genial old Unionist and lordly planter were packed with many other memorials of Neal's victories and glorious military career in this State and shipped off to Portland. After the war, it became very difficult for so ambitious a hero and aspirant for popular favor to conceal such interesting and precious reminders of his valorous deeds. They were freely exhibited to his friends and visitors. The monogram which they bore was interpreted by Dow as that of a great rebel chieftain whom he had slain in single combat.

Against some intemperate reporter and interviewer was favored with a sight of the goblets, wrote them up, and thus betrayed to the owner their whereabouts. Neal was waited on by an attorney to account for their presence on his buffet. With characteristic boldness he maintained his right of conquest and confiscation, and referred to Butler's general order for the confiscation of all dangerous weapons found on the premises or in the possession of all persons dwelling within the limits of his camp. When sued, Dow set up this and other pleas, averring that a good Union man living in rebel territory was no better than an out-and-out rebel, and his property was as confiscable, and that at the worst it was a military act, for which an officer could not be held liable in a civil court. Neal gained his case, to the infinite disgust of the staunch old Unionist, who has ever since been compelled to take his Burgundy from common crockery instead of from his ancestral silver goblets. The chief source of annoyance to our planting friend for this sore bereavement is in the mortifying consciousness that his cherished vessels will be palliated and degraded to the base use of conveying to the thirsty lips of Dow's followers draughts of switcheb, or of that vilest of all alcoholic decoctions, New England rum.

Garfield and Tweed.

[From the New York Sun.]
 TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN: Is James A. Garfield guilty of bribe taking and perjury? Which is entitled to more weight, the Fulard report and the testimony on which it was based, or the facts that Ohio, after those alleged crimes, sent him to the Senate, that the Republican National Convention made him its nominee for President, and that he was selected to serve on the Electoral commission? E. W. WILCOX.

A Terrible Tragedy.

[Doniphan News, July 30.]
 For a few days past we have heard rumors of a terrible deed committed on Ten Mile creek in Carter county. The details, as we learn them, are to the effect that on Thursday of last week Marian Davis, aged 18, and his father had a difficulty, during which the son was beaten with a club. He escaped from the house, but his passions being thoroughly aroused and the father still pursuing him, he attempted to enter the house by another door in order to get to his gun. The father attempted to do the same, but the boy won, and it was the old man's turn to retreat; which he did, running around the house, the son following. As the latter neared the corner he heard some one coming toward him, and supposing it was his father turning on him, he fired just as the person turned the corner, which proved to be his sister with a child in her arms. She received seven buckshot in the neck and breast and was not expected to live through the night. The child escaped unhurt. Marian afterwards gave his watch to his mother, and telling her he would never see her again, disappeared. A rope was missing, and the neighbors supposed he had committed suicide; but we have since learned that he was seen boarding a train at Poplar Bluff. The son and father had several rows before, it is said.

Meadville, Pa., has already raised five Hancock poles.
 Greenbackers are growing scarce in Vermont.